

The Colors We Share; The Colors We Hide

Prologue - Smoke on the Horizon

The region of Moonhaven... home to a plethora of mysteries and wonders beyond. Among those who wander about are popular and common Eevees. Residents in a world where Pokemon and humans coincide peacefully. The concept of catching such creatures and raising them for battle was unheard of, and the mere mention of a “Pokeball” will result in confused looks from others. Tribes of native Eevees prefer to reside off the land. Herbivores in nature, their habitat provides them with a variety of lush shrubs and fruits. Families spanning various generations and evolutions roam the land.

The native lands are well-camouflaged and distant from the cities where humans live. These cities are quite infamous for the presence of poachers. They often search the cities for victims, but may sometimes scavenge the outer lands as well. These cities have a law enforcement body patrolled mainly by Fighting-type Pokemon known as the Poke-Police. Along with the cities, they protect the fields within the reserve and are always on high alert for suspicious activity. This alone gives the natives a feeling of security they desperately need. Stress levels are kept relatively low among the tribe members. It is a regular occurrence to see armed forces patrolling the reserve in watch of those who seek to hunt for Eevees.

Many had thought that this would come about as a deterrent, ending the hunting mentality for good. That day has still yet to come, however. An Eevee’s genetic structure, which is very adaptive, is both a highly expensive and illegal luxury among most scientists. Where there was money to be made, there will always be those who will stop at nothing to get their hands on it.

Down in the forest, a tribe of Eevees is enjoying a carefree day. The younglings, in particular, are enjoying themselves in a game of hide-and-seek. Rose, an adolescent Eevee who is the youngest among her brothers and sisters, was chosen to be “it”, tasked with hunting down her peers. Proud in her agility, Rose is known for quickly hunting down the majority of the players. The real challenge has begun, where she must locate her brothers and sisters. If Rose is a master seeker, then they are master hidens, their clashes making a true spectacle for the defeated bystanders.

Wandering through the foliage, Rose looks around for any hints of a hiding spot. Her siblings, all evolved forms of Eevee, have the advantage of their powers yet the disadvantage of their brightly-colored coats that stood out amongst the flora. The young seeker can use these elements to her advantage, predicting their strategies and looking for unusual appearances in her surroundings. Rose approaches a body of water, examining it for peculiarities but finding none. Before going to look elsewhere, she notices a suspicious rock pile laying under the stream. She grabs a nearby stone and flings it at the stream towards the rocks.

“Ow!” The pile exclaimed, a tail popping out from under it.

“Aha!” Surprised by the reaction, Rose dashes at the rock and places her paw onto the appendage, signaling defeat for the hider. With a groan, Ender, a Vaporeon who is Rose’s big sister, reveals herself from her cover. Being her sister, Rose knew that the Vaporeon would have chosen the river as her hiding spot.

“Aw, and I spent all that time preparing for this spot, too. I guess it’s not as unnoticeable as I thought.” Ender sticks out her tongue playfully as she admits defeat.

With no time to gloat, Rose runs off to find the next hider. She ran off deep into the woods, having a big hunch that someone would hide here. After a short trek, the Eevee reaches a clearing, the sun shining down into the otherwise shaded forest. In a place like this where the light was brightest, this served as an inkling of who could be hiding here. Rose scanned the area for clues, looking for subtle differences in the grass.

Noticing an area of the grass that was unusually flat, she then pounces on it, revealing another hider. An Espeon named Skyler, a sister of Rose, was able to make herself nearly invisible, although it made her hiding spots rather limited.

“Looks like you got me, huh? Did you have to jump on top of me like that though? You’re pretty heavy, you know.” The Espeon said, giving a playful pout.

“I’ll try to remember for next time!” Rose giggled as she bounces off to continue her seeking.

Rose heads off to a nearby cave, a perfect place for a potential hiding spot. The place where she arrived is full of foliage. Rose looked through the bushes one by one, unable to find any signs of hidere. Nearly about to give up on looking through the spot, some peculiar movement in the corner of her eye catches her attention. As she turns to attention, she sees one of the bushes rustle a little. With a smirk, the Eevee turns away walking a small distance as if she is leaving.

“I guess they aren’t here, huh? I’ll just have to look somewhere else.” She voiced her thoughts out loud.

“See? I told you it would work!” A whisper sounded from the suspicious bush.

“Shhhh! She’ll hear you!” A second voice reprimanding the first.

“Gotcha!” Rose exclaimed as she pounced on the hidere, revealing her brothers Cole and Jay underneath the bush. Jay is an Umbreon who can turn invisible in the darkness. Cole is a Leafeon who is capable of blending in with the nature surrounding him. It seems Jay was using some branches and leaves as a portable cover, moving while Rose was not looking whenever she got close to finding them. Despite their natural talents and the clever hiding plan, the brothers’ big mouths ended up exposing their spot.

“Told you it wouldn’t work, blockhead!” Cole yelled at Jay, the Umbreon nervously laughing at his peeved brother.

Rose snickers as she runs off hearing the Umbreon and Leafeon arguing in the distance. Not many competitors still stand in her way. She had already found a good amount of her siblings at this point.

Rose finds herself near an open, fenced grassy field. This is a popular spot where many of the woodland Pokemon often like to play. As she passes by the field, she sees in the distance a Sylveon playing around with a Pikachu she found.

“Oh no... Not again...” Rose mutters to herself as she facepalms and comes to a realization. Neon, a playful and carefree Sylveon who is a sister of Rose, has a habit of forgetting about the game, running off to play with other Pokemon. As a result, Rose found her in plain sight. The Eevee lightly tapped her sister on the shoulder, bringing her back to the reality of the game.

“Oh?... Oh! I did it again, didn’t I? Ah, that’s so embarrassing!” Neon covers her face with her paws to hide her shame. Rose giggled as she walked off to find more siblings.

Passing by a few trees, Rose is completely stumped as to where the others could be hiding. Rose is short on ideas of tricks she could pull off and the possible hiding places are endless. Suddenly, she hears some slight rustling from above her head.

“Looking for me?” came a voice from the treetops.

Turning to face the sound, Rose sees Leo, a sneaky Jolteon, looking down at her from a tree branch smiling wickedly.

“I decided that if I hide, you’d just sneak up on me at some point or another. That’s why I’ll just have you try and chase me instead.” Finishing his taunting, Leo bolts out of the tree and initiates a pursuit. With Leo being a Jolteon, he lacks any kind of special skills he could use to hide in the forest, which pushes him to try even harder in hiding.

Rose is at a disadvantage. Her brother is known for his “lightning” speed and use of Agility. If this was the battleground Leo chose, then Rose had to oblige. “I know I can’t win against my brother’s lightning speed,” Rose thought to herself. “But I don’t want to lose now!” Getting into a starting stance, the Eevee bounds off of her hind legs pushing into a full sprint after her brother, determined to taste victory on this day. After a few minutes of running, her brother was no longer in sight. She could not keep up with the Jolteon’s insanely fast speed.

The last two siblings to find were probably the worst off for hiding, yet the most difficult opponents at the same time. With Serenity being a Flareon and

Being unable to continue for the night, Rose walks back to her home. Rose lays down in her usual spot, placing her head between her paws. Exhausted from chasing her siblings, she sighs peacefully to herself. “Another day predator-free, another good day for me,” she ponders to herself. Her parents follow shortly after, watching them as they curl up next to each other, nuzzling into each other’s fur and letting out the occasional joy-filled

chirp. Rose assumes the rest of her siblings are still fooling around outside, which is not unusual. The young Eevee is usually the first to leave in one of their playtimes, which gives her the reputation of a fader.

As she watches her parents, she starts to think to herself. Thinking about the future, her, and her family. What could happen to her parents? She has relied on them throughout her life, and she hopes to grow up to a point where she is fully independent herself when she leaves. If that is not so, who else would care for her? Perhaps her siblings? Rose is the maturest of the bunch, but even at that, she does not feel ready to care for herself, much less her brothers or sisters knowing how to care for her. She takes in a deep breath and sighed, shaking her head free of the thought. This is not exactly a dream inspiring. All she hopes for is to follow her life hoping it will lead her to something happy and satisfying. Something she can be content with. With that, she closes her eyes and drifts to sleep.

The next morning, Rose exited the hut to an odd smell. This smell crossed her nose, causing it to twitch as she perked up to sniff the air. It was not the scent of anyone she had met before. Her suspicions were raised as she looked into the distance. She noticed that dust had been kicked up around the shrubs that provided their anonymity to the outside boundaries of the reserve. Rose looked onwards, a pit in her stomach grew as she did. Without a second thought, she dug her paws into the ground and broke pace towards the outer perimeter of the den.

She hoped it was not what she thought it was. It had been a while since her tribe had been attacked, and ever since the Pokemon had been patrolling the reserves, it was rare to see anything disturbing the peace. Cautiously poking her head from the greenery, she noticed something black suddenly drop in the dirt in front of her. Unrecognizable black objects began arching over the walls with trails of smoke behind them, one blasting Rose twelve feet away from where she was. With a light thud, Rose got up and wobbled to her feet, looking through the dust as many armed poachers exited their vehicles. Rose felt lifeless as if she was no longer in control of her own body. Her animalistic instincts kicked in, and she ran as fast as she could towards the tribe's reserve, or what was left of it...

Chapter 1 - Not All Heroes Wear Armor

Rose arrived at the rubble of the den, finding many wild pokemon with menacing devices. Some had their fingers locked onto device triggers while others gripped machetes. The little Eevee looked back, smelling the smoke of her home being burned and torn apart. She broke into tears as she watched everything she loved go up in smoke. One stalked behind her, catching her by the tail.

“Look at the structure on this one! She'll fetch us a good price!” The mon said as he trained his gun on Rose, ready to pull the trigger.

Rose closed her eyes and awaited her death, but as she waited it never came. Instead, she heard yells, grunts, and gasps of pain. She opened her eyes and the gun vanished in a blur of blue and yellow. Rose saw a trickle of crimson rolling down the cheek of the moon holding her captive. The poacher suddenly fell motionless to the floor as this blur continued to attack the Wild mons. Rose watched the blur come to a stop to find the Pokemon known as Lucario standing before her. She winced upon discovering her bloodied paw - the trauma shaking her.

Lucario pointed to the ground in front of him, signaling for Rose to come closer. At first, the little Eevee was skeptical, but then realized she didn't have a choice as Lucario scooped her up. They quickly left the scorched scene and began moving in the direction of a nearby city. The Lucario led them to a nearby Pokémon Center and the nurses didn't waste any time treating Rose's paw.

The Lucario sat on a bed waiting, unable to help thinking, 'Will she be alright?' Fatigue soon overtook him and he fell asleep. The night passed as morning came around. Rose was the first to wake up, scared to open her eyes to find herself in the hands of a poacher or evolutionist marketeers. Instead, she woke up in warmth, noticing the blue and yellow Pokemon sitting near her bed in a chair. Many thoughts entered her mind, but she found it hard to focus while observing the tired Lucario. Sitting up, Rose lightly touched his soft fur. She wanted to curl up in the warmth and thank Lucario, but couldn't tell if he was to be trusted.

Some time had passed and a nurse came in to notice the little Eevee awake, staring at Lucario. The nurse rolled her eyes and began to fill out Rose's medical chart. The sound of her pen scribbling away on the clipboard was fluent but obnoxious. Putting the clipboard away, the nurse walked over to the edge of Rose's bed, giving her a shot without saying a word. Rose winced at the prick of the needle, grunting as she fell on the hospital bed.

She looked up, irritated, and asked the nurse, "What was the shot for?"

The nurse looked down at the little Eevee, telling her, "This will help you through the trauma you've encountered. Such a poor thing you had to experience. Luckily, Lucario was there to save you."

The Lucario revealed to have been awake as he blushed while thinking, *'Well it is my job to help others who can't help themselves.'* The shot kicked in as Rose swayed, feeling more and more drowsy. Lucario felt the Eevee shuffling and sat up, looking over to her.

The nurse capped the needle and said to him, "She's beginning to fall asleep. She's good to go home now."

The word "home" echoed in Lucario's ears. He looked over to the little Eevee knowing well that she had no home and no one to lean on. "I'll take her home." The Lucario stood up and walked over to pick her up, looking at her soft face with lowered ears. The world turned into a blur while the strong Lucario cradled Rose in his arms as he walked. The surrounding colors and smells were unrecognizable to the Eevee as she lay motionless, confused but hopeful.

Chapter 2 - New Home, New Family?

Rose couldn't remember much. Only that her entire family was slaughtered and that she was about to die until she was rescued by her savior. Uncertainty clouded her mind. She was still asleep as she dreamed of the heat, the fire, and the cruelty of Wild mons. But again and again, her vision is blurred by the blue and yellow. She was willing to wake up and see the colors that gave her hope. She awakened to a low-lit room with modern lights installed in the ceiling, typical for a resident of Honey. She sits up and feels her soft, brown paw looking for scars or damage.

Having lived in the wilderness her entire life, the little Eevee was taken by surprise to see how effective the health stations were. She looks around the room and notices a table in the corner with a pot of flowers and two chairs. Rose was mesmerized by the strong smell emitting from the pot's vivid blue flowers. As she gets up from the bed, Rose notices that the room has four walls and only one door. She finds herself dressed in a new outfit, that being a simple knitted sweater, a thin undershirt, and shorts.

She didn't mind the clothes, but she still wondered why Lucario had saved her. Rose begins to tear up on the spot. Conflicting emotions of confusion, puzzlement, sadness, shock, anger, all combined with some momentary peace. She walks to the door on all fours, opening it with her two front paws. The outside of the room was completely different. Transforming from a light grey and silver room to a well-built house made almost entirely of wood. Nevertheless, it confused her, making her wonder why she was brought to this room. She had many questions running through her mind. Most of the answers she tried to find left her clueless. She couldn't even begin to answer them. To the right of her room's door frame was a short hallway. Rose skipped through the corridor into a kitchen with a sliding glass door that leads to a backyard. She looked outside and saw a familiar blue and yellow, the one with answers, picking apricots and berries. She suddenly felt heavy, as if she couldn't stand right when looking at him. Rose's uncertainty only grew, for she's never received such care like this. The Eevee looks to her left to see the kitchen was fully stocked and had an island in the middle. There was a scent of wild raspberries coming from the countertop, but she could not see that high.

Rose's culture never typically walked on their hind legs, but she spent some time learning a little by herself. She started by putting her two front paws on the island counter and slowly propping herself up. She could just barely see the berries. All of a sudden, the sliding glass door opened as Lucario stepped through it. Rose was startled by his sudden appearance, causing her to lose her balance and fall onto the floor. Lucario immediately set down his berries and started to hug her as she cried, trying to push away from him. With a quick and powerful kick to Lucario's face, she broke free. The Lucario, though a little dazed by the attack, walked over to her again and said, "You're okay. I'm here to help you. I'm no enemy." She doesn't push him away when he hugs her the second time but instead holds on as tightly as she can to Lucario, her face covered with tears. She has been terrified ever since she heard the first gunshot. She continues to cry for a few moments on the Lucario as they lean against the base of the kitchen counter.

The trembling Eevee slowly calms her sobs as she lowers her ears and scoots away from the embrace. Tears are still in her eyes, but she managed to stop crying. The Lucario, who had been sitting there quietly, stands up to grab the bowl of berries and sets them down on the floor. Eevee's ears perk up as she watches the berries get closer. Lucario sits back down beside Rose and grabs one of the berries. He points to it while eating it, showing her safety, and revealing empty hands afterward. "They are not poisonous." He assures her. Rose sits there for a while, looking between him and the berries. The little Eevee suddenly started feeling very hungry. She slowly moves towards the bowl, reaching out and grabbing a berry with her paw. When she pops it into her mouth, she chews slowly as a little moan comes out. She looks up and blushes. Rose then ignores her manners, shoves her entire face into the bowl, gobbling away. The patient and very interested Lucario watches her, smiling. He was glad to see her breaking down some of her walls. She stops eating after wolfing down most of the bowl's contents and takes a deep breath.

Rose looks up to Lucario as her head tilts to the left and right, periodically opening her mouth, nearly saying something but stopping right before speaking.

Finally, after mustering up enough courage to speak, she wiped away her tears as she spoke: "My name is Rose..." Her voice came in a whisper.

Lucario smiled and replied after eating another berry, "And you can call me Luck."

Rose peeks into the bowl once more and finishes the rest of the berries.

"So..." She began "How do you get all these berries?"

Lucario looks up and chuckles to a smile. "There are tricks to it."

Without even thinking twice, Luck says "Do you want to know how to walk on your hind legs?"

Rose sits there, a bit more comfortable with her surroundings, but still seeking answers.

"Could... I ask you a couple of questions first?" She asks.

"Sure." Luck responds.

"Why are you doing all of this for me? What're your intentions by keeping me here? Why do you treat me so nicely?"

Luck expected these questions to come. He offered his hand to help her up while Rose slowly reached out to take hold. She's raised onto her hind legs, stabilizing herself with the Lucario and the kitchen counter. Luck drags over the nearby chairs, facing them towards each other and beckoning Rose to take a seat. They sit down and Luck offers his answers.

"Well, it's amazing to see a survivor of a poacher raid. I'm sorry that happened... it's horrible. Just looking at you in the hospital, I couldn't believe what had happened. For you to be homeless and sent out into the streets

or roads would be..." Luck paused for a moment so he could gather his words, "I don't know. I just didn't want you to suffer so much. I know what it feels like." Tears began to roll down his face as he spoke.

Rose felt her burdens lighten as she watched him recall painful memories. *'Is this the path I walk now? Maybe it's with him. The one thing I still have hope in.... No no, it's too much.'* Rose gets off her chair and onto her hind legs to walk slowly to Luck to hug him.

"T-thank you, Luck." They hugged for a long time until she lost her balance. Luck caught her before another accident could be had.

"Don't worry. I got you." He says.

Rose smiles a little and lifts herself back on her hind feet.

"So... What's there to do around here?" asks Rose.

"I have something in mind." Luck replies.

Chapter 3- Home at Last!

Rose quietly stares at the kitchen clock, watching the seconds tick away. Meanwhile, Luck can be heard leaving his room in search of something. Rose practices walking around the kitchen, without relying on the support of the counters. Rose ponders her confused thoughts as she walks around the kitchen.

She was excited to be walking by herself now, but her thoughts brought her back to reality. She touched her face, which felt as if the fur was missing. She ran to a mirror and found a scar underneath some of her furs. It made her recall the day she lost her family and friends. She walked out to the living room, unsure of what she was to do next. Rose felt at home, but the shock of the massacre remained. She takes a seat at the table, bringing her tail around to cuddle up with. At this time, Luck had left his room into the hallway, his soft, red eyes navigating through the slight darkness. He approached Rose slowly with a satchel and a soft smile. Rose smiles in return, thinking to herself, *'He knows how to make one feel comfortable.'* Luck stops some distance in front of her, opening his mouth to speak, but no words come out.

A slight blush appears on Luck's face. He quietly says, "You look pretty comfortable." He smiles warmly as he hugged her.

"So, I was thinking we could go to a cafe nearby and maybe get to know each other some more for the meanwhile."

Rose smiles a little and notices Luck dressed in a police uniform. He wore a black suit embroidered with a blue symbol, boots, gloves, and a gun. "What's with the funny outfit?" Rose giggled. Luck chuckles, "Actually, it's my police uniform." He pulls a gold badge out and holds it in both his hands, showing it to her.

“As a poke police officer, it's my duty to protect you. But I want you to know that you don't have to stay here.”

Rose immediately felt relieved knowing that she had the option to leave, but the thought of leaving left her hesitant. She could tell Luck cared for her. He offers to let her live with him as long as she wants.

Before she could respond to the offer, Luck interrupts saying, “So I was planning to take you outside - maybe show you around the town. But again, you don't have to do anything I say. I'm here to help and care for you.”

Rose sits there quietly. She never had many interactions with the Wild mons, nor knew much about anything outside her village. She felt strange around other Pokemon who weren't in her village, but knowing that Luck would be there to provide protection made her feel better. Knowing that he has saved her once before assured her that he could stop bad things from happening. Luck quietly observed her, watching the color of her aura to read the emotions that she tried to hide. Rose was showing many different colors of embarrassment and coyness, making for a very awkward situation between the two of them. Before Luck could speak up, Rose's aura emitted shades of green and pink, catching him by surprise. Luck's ears raised, on the alert.

Luck knew most representations of color. Anger, sadness, happiness, and fear were common, but the meaning of Rose's pink and green eluded him.

While these thoughts went on in Luck's head, Rose gave her reply. “I'd be glad to join you! Thank you.”

Luck jumps with joy and offers his hand to Rose. “Well, let's go while there's a nice breeze still blowing!”

Rose smiles, releasing a green aura as she grabs his hand to follow him to the door. Luck's eyes widen and smile widely at the sight of Rose walking on her hind legs.

“You've certainly mastered walking quickly!” Luck said.

“Thanks to you, I have.” She says as she hugs him.

Luck notices a small, consistent pink aura around her, slightly growing over time. Rose's heartbeat increased. She started to have feelings for him and began to freak out a bit. She wants to blurt out her love for him, but keeps her lips shut, hugging him tighter to calm herself. Luck watched her pink aura mix with fear and quickly disappear. Luck's observance of Rose's mood and her aura made it clear to Luck what she was feeling. Whenever she had feelings for him, she let off the pink aura and Luck realized that Rose was beginning to fall in love with him. With all of Luck's thoughts filling his head, he needed to act naturally as not to bring attention to his sensitivity. Luck opens the door and the two of them walk outside.

Rose observes her new surroundings and looks across the nicely paved green hills. She walked slowly, feeling the ground before returning to a normal pace. Rose walked down the paved path from the house onto a road as Luck followed close behind. Rose swings her tail around freely and carelessly as if all of her problems had disappeared. She breaks into a light skip, tuning into nature's breeze. Luck watches her prance around and smiles.

“It's so gorgeous here! Oh my gosh, it's so uplifting!” She blurts in joy.

Just as she said this, she spins around and loses her balance, falling into Lucario's arms.

“It's perfect,” Rose concludes while smiling in Luck's arms.

Luck can't help but blush a little.

“It's why I live here. It's so... peaceful.” Luck lifts Rose with a smile.

Rose goes back for another hug.

“Thank you for taking me in. I don't know where I'd be without you.” She says.

Luck blushes and hugs her back.

“Hey, I've been meaning to tell you something.” Luck began.

Rose perked her ears up and tilted her head in curiosity. Luck shakes his head and gives his proposition.

“I can read other people's emotions, so I can tell when someone is happy, sad, angry, or stressed, even if they don't tell me. Recently, I can tell you've been happy around me, and I haven't seen much holding you back despite your recent tragedy. I know this might sound awkward, but I've needed an assistant - someone that can help with crowd control or talking to others. I was wondering since there's not much you have to do if you would be my assistant.”

Rose blushes deeply and smiles radiantly. With this opportunity, she could get to know him more and possibly share her emotions with him, even if he already knew well how she felt.

“How can you read my emotions?” Rose questioned.

“Well, I don't just read them directly, I observe the colors in the aura a person or a Pokemon gives off. Some colors, however, I haven't been able to understand.” Luck responded.

Rose sighs, thinking maybe he didn't know how she felt. She walks off to the side.

“Well... do you think I have what it takes to be an officer's assistant?”

Luck approached her.

“We should talk it over at some point. Maybe over lunch?”

Luck asked the mini-date question, and since he's too shy to push it any further, he hopes Rose catches on to what he means. Rose's ears perk to the right as she turns around, blushing and giggling in the surprise of Luck's offer. Rose blushes more as she tries to speak, but gets so embarrassed that she grabs her tail and covers her face.

“So, are you asking me out on a date?” She teased lightly, expecting a confirmatory response.

Luck bursts out with joy on the inside, deeply wanting to say “yes” but lacking the words for it.

”If that's how you'd like to see it... I'd be glad to do so.” He musters out.

Luck smiles brightly at Rose, who then lowers her tail from her face, smiling back.

Chapter 4 - Connection

Luck and Rose walked down the sidewalk of a rocky road towards the cafe. Luck periodically looked to Rose as they approached the town, where a couple of Pokemon could be seen walking about. Rose seemed to slow down as they got closer, eventually stopping in front of a house before the town. Luck looked at Rose, swaying her tail around anxiously, and wondered what she was thinking.

Rose looked into Luck's eyes, unsure of what to do. With a bit more thought, Luck came to understand what Rose was thinking.

"If you're still scared of them you can hold my hand. There's nothing to be afraid of while I'm here.” He assured her.

Rose slid over to him and held his hand nervously. Luck holds her close as the Pokemons pass them. Some of them tried to greet her, but this only caused Rose to press her face into Luck's soft fur, tickling him a bit.

“Sorry, she is a bit shy around others. Had a very bad encounter with some.” He intervened.

They nodded their heads in understanding and continued to walk on. Luck laughed as Rose's face tickled his fur and patted her head to tell her that they left. Rose looks up and around, still holding onto Luck's paw tightly.

“See? You don't need to worry when I'm here with you, okay?”

Rose hugs Luck tightly with her ears lowered.

“We're almost to the cafe.” Luck says as he holds her hand.

When she hears this, Rose smiles again and leans her head back onto Luck. They approach the PokeCafe, being greeted by a big sign with a cup of coffee and a Pikachu symbol above it. The sign made Rose feel more comfortable about this cafe. As Luck opens the cafe's glass doors, cool air blows over Rose's face, making her smile and giggle as she enters. Immediately, Rose is greeted by a female Delphox with a mini menu and an apron.

"Welcome to the PokeCafe! Home of the finest steaks and meats with pokemon waiters and cooks." The Delphox said.

Rose is startled by the word "meats", her fur standing up as she begins to feel hot. In defense, she began wrapping herself up in her tail. Lucario notices and begins stroking her head to calm her.

"Everything will be okay. I'm here for you, Rose." He expressed softly.

He looked at the Delphox. "We will take two glasses of water, please." He said, placing the order.

The Delphox walked away while looking back at the small Eevee.

"Poor thing... poachers, I bet." The Delphox whispered to herself as she walked to the kitchen doors.

Luck and Rose were seated at a nearby table with red and blue roses set on it. A card signed for Luck and Rose was displayed neatly on the tabletop. Rose smiles and tears up a little.

"But how? Was it you who did this or..?" Luck smiled and gave her a peck on the cheek.

"Let's say I have connections with the cafe." Luck hints as he winks at the Delphox.

Rose can't seem to stop blushing and finds herself so overwhelmed with emotions that she instinctively leans forward and kisses Luck. She catches herself and pulls away from the kiss, sitting back down quickly.

She felt so calm and found such bliss in how soft his lips were and how charming he was. But, she didn't know how he would react and felt embarrassed that Luck could see her aura changing. Luck noticed as soon as he sat down.

"You don't need to feel embarrassed. It was nice that you kissed me, even if I didn't expect it. I feel a close connection with you." He assured her.

Luck paused for a moment, looking disconnected as he sat on the other side of the table. The table's flowers block the two from seeing each other. Rose feels so close to Luck, yet disconnected at the same time. She wants to kiss him freely, but she's far too shy to. Luck didn't mind, but he didn't expect such a big step forward in their relationship. Meanwhile, the Delphox watched the entire scene unfold while holding their waters.

Before the waitress continued any further, she placed two blank notes underneath each of the napkins she set their drinks on. The Delphox leaned towards Luck's side and slipped him the bulky napkin along with his water. She winked at him before switching to Rose's side.

She winks at Rose too as she leans in to whisper in her, "Tell him how you feel from your heart once you find the courage." She walks away with a smile.

Rose felt so close to her partner, but she also felt embarrassed. She wanted to run away from all that was happening. She was in disbelief at what she had just done. Rose paused her thoughts, realizing Luck felt the same.

Rose looked towards the wonderful roses. She observed the wonderful reds, blues, and yellows. With her emotions in mind, Rose begins to write on her blank note. She doesn't know exactly why she feels the need to. As she finishes her note, she slides it face down to the left of the vase of flowers. She holds it there, not knowing what will happen next. Luck's paw also has a note under it, sliding it to the other side of the vase. Rose reaches for his note while he reaches for hers. They bring each other's notes to their faces, reading them with full hearts and deep intent. Silence fills the space between, where an infinite number of possibilities could happen.

Luck finishes the last line of her note out loud: "The colors we share." Rose voices the last phrase of Luck's note as well: "The colors we hide."

Luck and Rose's hearts felt no shame or embarrassment, but only one shared feeling coursing through them: Love. Luck moves the vase aside to see Rose's face in tears. Luck was crying as well. Rose felt like she was home again, with someone she could trust, love, and cherish. A lifetime went by within their eyes; they wanted to live the life they saw before them. Rose could suddenly see the colors of their auras start to float around. She could see a pink puff coming from their table while surrounding tables lacked colors.

Rose rubs her eyes to wipe away the tears and to check if she was dreaming. When she opened her eyes again, the colors she saw were gone. She found Luck holding her hand and stroking it.

"Are you okay?" He asks her.

Rose looks around, finding everything exactly where it was before: the notes, flowers, and the tears. Only one thing was different. Luck had moved to sit on her side of the table, holding her hand. Rose leans on him quietly, unable to reply. The Delphox walks out of the kitchen with a full platter of food, complete with various meats, greens, and berries. Rose smells the fresh food arrives at their table and sits up, still holding Luck's hand.

"Thank you... I'm enjoying this date already." Rose whispers to her partner.

She looks at the food and finds meat on one of the larger platters. Rose looks to Luck, questioning what it is with her expression.

Luck grabs a chicken leg, takes a bite, and swallows the chunk.

"See? Not poisonous at all. It's okay. It's just meat." He assured her.

Rose had never eaten meat in her entire life, although she knew of her old ancestors who used to eat it. Eevee grabs a Miltank burger and pokes at it with a fork. Luck giggles a little watching her try to get it on the fork.

He grabs his fork to demonstrate how to do it. Rose watches and does the same as him, chewing the chicken slowly then moaning a little as she swallows. Luck can't help but laugh a little.

“Good, right?” He asks rhetorically.

Rose and Luck dived into the platter, trying some new foods and feeding each other playfully. After an hour or so, they had their fill. Luck looked at Rose, still holding her hand.

“Hey, so about that assistant job... There are a few tests that you'll need to pass first.” He said.

“Isn't our love enough to pass the tests?” Rose teased.

Luck smiled and gave her a peck on the cheek. Rose giggled and kissed him back.

“I hope so.” Luck answered.

Chapter 5 - Trauma

As day turned to night, Luck and Rose sat on the couch reading a pokémon criminal justice booklet. Luck sits next to Rose, brushing her hair as she reads. Rose quietly continued to study protocols and how to respond to certain criminal situations. Luck felt close to Rose, but not close enough to kiss her passionately. He continues to brush her hair, distracting himself from the thought. Rose closes the book and leans onto Luck. Luck was surprised by how comfortable she felt snuggled into him.

“You want to practice some combat?” Luck said.

Rose snuggles further into Luck, ruling out that idea.

They were both beginning to fall asleep. “You... Wanna sleep here tonight?” Luck asked, chuckling.

Rose had already fallen asleep since and just looking at how comfortable she was made Luck sleepy too. Luck and Rose spend the rest of the night resting on the couch. Time passes while they keep each other warm. When Rose woke up, she found herself on top of Lucario. Rose feels as if she had slept on a soft bed when she spent the whole night sleeping peacefully on Luck. Rose sits up, looking at Luck only to find him still asleep.

Rose brushes her tail on him before getting up, whispering, “Guess I'm too fluffy.”

She gracefully walks to the kitchen, patiently waiting for Luck to wake up. She sits down at the kitchen table feeling the morning sunlight wash over her.

Rose felt the trauma come back to her. The smell of smoke, the sounds of hate, the feel of the flames and heat rushing around as her heart rate quickened. Rose shakes her head, bringing herself back to the present. She then starts to ponder the same thoughts she had after the raid. Where will her life lead to? Is this the path she should continue? Questions rushed through her head and she felt alone.

Rose ran to Luck as the trauma grew, making her dizzy. As she entered the living room, Rose fell onto Luck with tears in her eyes, pressing them into Luck while she held on to him tightly. Luck wakes up to this, his instincts communicating danger, but he stops himself immediately, realizing it's just Rose ... but in tears. Luck and Rose lay there for a while. Luck's ear twitches at the sound of movement outside.

Luck looks out the window at some figures walking along the stone path. Luck carries Rose over his shoulders to grab his police gear. He then runs out the back door at phase shifter speed, allowing him to move quickly into the woods. Luck can hear the poachers yelling at one another. Luck immediately pulls out his handheld radio and dials the Poke-Police station. "Lucario #7 in pursuit of poachers. Will be going undercover in the wilderness of the Pequia forest. Please respond. I have... a female with me. Please eliminate any poachers in the area, over."

All of the trauma and dizziness causes Rose to blackout.

When Rose wakes up, she finds herself in another homeroom. She peeked outside of the room only to find more modern honey hallways, doors, and rooms. Without knowing what to do, Rose returns to her bed and curls up quietly. She felt lost again, being without family. But again, Rose thought about Lucario and her thoughts the night before. She begins to think life was suddenly answering to her, finding happiness with Luck. Rose rubs her eyes, now knowing what to do... she sees the colors when she's with him.

Luck sits on a bench in front of a vault door. Luck missed his parents ' passing a long time ago. He held a necklace that his mother once wore proudly, not as a trophy, but as a sign of honor and the pursuit of happiness. Luck wanted his mother to be proud of him and everything he did in his life. He glanced up from his necklace, scanning the area for any more poachers that could have possibly followed them after their grand escape. His gaze slowly shifted its way back towards the vault door. He could feel his soul yearning for his newfound companion. He began to lose himself in thought, as he vividly remembered saving her from that fateful night, bringing her to the Pokemon center, and so much more. He slowly slouched back into the bench and felt his eyes fall shut, quickly dozing off to the thoughts of his lover. (maybe make this chapter longer?)

Chapter 6 - Hiding

Luck woke up to the faint cries and chirps of the evening birds, his ears slowly twitching as they picked up every sound. He slowly pulled himself upwards to sit straight before glancing about once more. He momentarily forgot where he was, but soon remembered; he was guarding Rose's safe haven. He craned his neck to glance back toward the large metal gate. He checked worriedly to see if it was tampered with, but to his relief, the vault was untouched. He positioned himself in his seat, grumbling as he felt his stiff body crack and pop while he moved about.

As soon as he was comfortably settled, his mind fell right back onto the Eevee whom he had fallen head-over-heels for. Was she alright? Was she hungry or thirsty? Did she want company in her lonely room? Thousands of thoughts buzzed through Lucario's mind as his eyes wandered, looking at whatever caught his

attention. He decided he needed to check on her, to see how she was doing after having some rest. Luck slowly pulled himself up from his makeshift chair, aching from his long rest. He ignored the aches and slowly made his way towards the entrance of Rose's room. He slowly reached out with his paw to poke at a few numbers on a keypad and turned the vault's wheel until a loud clunk was heard and the door opened.

Rose awakened abruptly to the loud clanking of the vault. She perked her head and ears up to curiously gaze towards the entrance of her personal bunker and watched it slowly open. Her eyes were flooded with the outside light, causing her to squint and swiftly look away. Once her eyes adjusted, the Eevee glanced back towards the entrance to find her beloved companion coming in to check on her. She felt her fear leave her and bounded up towards him, throwing herself into his arms.

Luck grunted at the suddenness of her weight but was more than happy to hold her again.

"It was so horrible." Rose sobbed into his fur. She couldn't stop thinking about the poachers raiding her village, forcing her into a new life without her family. She would have been lost if not for Luck. Right as she was beginning to feel optimistic, the poachers came again to try and turn her world upside down.

Luck held her tightly, seeing her sorrow and fear. "It's alright," he assured her. "We are safe here. We are safe here."

"What if they come back?" Rose hiccupped into his shirt as she quivered with fright. She wasn't sure she could handle potentially losing Luck. She was too far in love with him already.

"They won't. We are safe here Rose." Luck told her soothingly.

It took a moment before her tears subsided and Luck gently guided her back onto the bed. Luck tried to calm her in speaking of the vault's security, but she was still scared the poachers may come back.

"We are safe here, Rose. No one will hurt you - I promise."

Rose nodded and thought of saying something when her stomach rumbled loudly in hunger. She blushed at the noisy sound and Luck grinned.

"You're hungry, aren't you? I'll find you something."

He detached himself from her to go outside, but Rose began to panic, her eyes huge with fear.

"Don't worry. I won't go far and I'll be fine." Luck gently assured her as he left the vault, locking it behind him. He didn't have to search far for food. He found a bush ripe with berries and picked it clean. When he returned to the bunker, Rose frantically darted to a corner at the sound of the large door swinging open.

“Hey, it's only me.” Luck said and she calmed down, creeping out from the corner.

“I got you berries.” He showed her a bag full of dark, purple berries and they both sat down to eat. It was sweet and juicy and they both enjoyed it. They found water in the bunker and drank it. Rose, exhausted from her ordeal, fell asleep on Luck and drifted off into a blissful dream.

Chapter 7 - Fresh air at last

Rose woke up, startled, with an overwhelming feeling of fear. Her heart was beating rapidly. She was stuck in the memory of the past; the memory of her village being raided, being separated from her family, and the raid on Luck's home. Big, scary men holding ugly weapons. She thought to herself 'Luck! Where is Luck?' She anxiously looked around to find him gone from the bunker. She shivered with fear, wondering where he was at the bunker door opened with a noisy grind and flooded the room with bright light. Rose squinted against it and saw Luck's silhouette. Her heart immediately calmed.

Luck, who had guessed she might have been scared to wake up alone, held up the bag.

“Breakfast,” he said with a wide grin as Rose tried to compose herself, embarrassed of her irrational fear. Of course, he went out to get breakfast. The poachers cannot find them here.

“I'm afraid it's more berries and some weird tube thing, but it's okay to eat,” he assured her.

The berries were nice, but Rose was hesitant to eat the tubular insects. But when Luck picked one up and ate it with such relish, she decided to try one. It felt rubbery to chew, but she kept on chewing until she could swallow it, unable to resist making a face. Lucario chuckled.

“I guess you don't like them.” he ate the remaining tubers and gave her the rest of the berries to eat.

“How long are we going to be here?” Rose asked, swallowing some of her water.

“Till the rescue team arrives. Only the Poke-Police knew of this bunker and when the poachers came, I sent out a distress call, telling them where we were heading. I requested that they clear the poachers in the area. That may take a while.” Luck explained.

Rose nodded in understanding and looked around the bunker. This was going to be their home for a few weeks. They needed food and water. Every time Luck went out in search of food, the fear and worry were almost unbearable. She pondered going with him the next time they required food, that way Luck wouldn't have to expose himself to danger all by himself. But the process of scouting for food was foreign to the young Eevee. In her village, food was everywhere. But that life was left in the past and she was with Luck now.

“I’ll have to go look for some more food in a while.” Luck told her.

“We should go together,” Rose said to him. Even though she felt anxious at the thought of stepping out of her safe haven, she controlled herself for Luck’s sake. She should be learning to carry her own weight by now. She didn’t want to become a burden for Luck.

Lucario looked at her. He could read her aura and saw that she was frightened but determined as well.

“We should gather enough food to last us days, that way we’re not always outside, risking getting caught.” She explained, and Luck nodded in agreement. Though he was a bit skeptical about bringing her, Rose made a good argument.

“Alright,” he said with a fond smile as he ran his paw through her fur. “We’ll go together at sundown.”

While they waited for night to fall, they explored the bunker, finding a few books and a puzzle to pass the time. Luck read to her and taught her how to use the puzzle. They were so invested in one another, they didn’t notice the time fly. Luck glanced outside to make sure it was dark enough to go looking for food.

“We should go now.” Luck told Rose.

Rose swallowed, showing her anxiety, but nodded; and Luck felt his love for her overcome him. She was obviously scared, but she was willing to go through with it. She was strong.

“Watch your step.” Luck warned as he guided her out of the bunker and into the fresh air of the wilderness. Rose jumped at the sound of the steel door snapping shut behind them. She noticed the wheel and the keypad Luck had mentioned. The bunker door was well hidden by the forest’s overgrowth, causing it to blend in with the environment. It was truly a safe haven, the entrance almost undetectable. Rose felt some of her worries leave her then.

Chapter 8 - Detection

The Lucario held out his paw to the Eevee as she shyly slipped hers into it while they went in search of food.

“I found a stream when I went scouting. We can fish and if you care for a wash, you can do that too. There are also some mushrooms growing by the bank. We can collect some of those too.” Luck said.

Rose nodded, casting a wary look about. She was afraid poachers were going to come jumping out of the foliage any minute now. Every chirp, every rustle, every snap tested her nerves as she edged closer to Luck for safety. She then remembered how she was supposed to be carrying her own weight and put forth the effort to

stop getting startled so easily. Luck had noticed her determination and nodded his approval. Luck too was keeping an eye out for danger and his hand was almost constantly at his holster. He was prepared to grab Rose and run at a moment's notice.

They arrived at the stream without any incident and Rose was beginning to relax and enjoy the red sunset with its tiny stars that appeared in the dusky sky. She was listening to the sounds of the evening: chirping birds and the gentle murmur of the flowing stream. Luck removed two bags and handed one to Rose. He motioned for her to be quiet and pointed at a collection of mushrooms while he busied himself making a makeshift fishing rod.

Rose stayed on the alert as she quietly plucked up the mushrooms, but she managed to stay relaxed enough to bask in the evening. The night was rapidly approaching and Rose was reminded of her village in the reserve. She missed how she used to watch the moon at night along with her village and her family. At least Luck was there. She glanced at him and beamed. He had caught a wriggling fish with his makeshift rod and she marveled at how lucky she was to have found him. He had been strong and had done everything possible to protect her.

She finished filling the bag with mushrooms, berries, and some of the tubers all while exercising extreme caution so as not to make much noise. She dragged the heavy bag over to Luck.

“You can wash.” Luck pointed to a secluded corner of the stream, shielded by some shrubs. “I’ll watch out for the poachers,” he told her.

Rose left the bag with him and went on to wash herself. When she came back, Luck had bagged a couple more fish.

“I’ll wash too. If you see anything, blow on this whistle.” Luck said as he handed a long cylindrical whistle to her.

Rose clutched the whistle to herself, looking around alertly. The magic of the evening was dying fast as the sky and the setting sun became enclosed in darkness. She felt the fear coming back. She started to see flashes of her village on fire and wished Luck would be quick enough to come back in time.

Luck was quick to return and she let loose a long, gusty sigh of relief. Luck could tell what had troubled her.

“We can leave now. We’re all done,” he told her in a consoling tone.

He gave Rose the lighter bag of fish to carry while he hauled the heavier bag of berries, tubers, and mushrooms himself. They walked slowly back to the bunker, keeping a sharp eye out in their shared silence. Above, the sky rumbled with the promise of rain and Rose was glad they would soon reach the bunker where they could keep warm and dry. She found herself growing tired and looked forward to getting some sleep.

She was too lost in her thoughts to notice the loud murmurs or the beams of light shifting from tree to tree. Thankfully, Luck had noticed and pulled Rose to a stop. Something in his stance and eyes woke her up immediately and she felt the panic building in her.

“What is it?” She whispered, barely moving her lips.

Luck held his finger to his mouth to silence Rose and guided her behind a bush that was large enough to serve as a cover for both of them.

“Do you think..?” Rose whispered, shivering with fear. ‘Not the poachers!’ She thought desperately. ‘Not again!’

“I don't know,” Luck whispered back, “but I have to check.” He quietly parted the bush. “Wait here. I'll be right back.” He said to her with a smile as he vanished into the wilderness.

Chapter 9 - Caught again

Rose waited in the bush with growing anxiety; shivering from fear and trauma. She worried about Luck. He meant so much to her. If something were to happen to him, she would have no idea what to do. She would not last long by herself. She had no idea how this world worked, but Luck did and acted as her guide.

‘Should I go check?’ Rose thought but recalled Luck's instruction. She was to stay put and wait for him to return. ‘What if he is in trouble? He might need help.’ She thought frantically. ‘Luck is a trained detective; a member of the Poke-Police. He will be fine.’ She tried to reassure herself. It was killing her waiting behind the bushes doing nothing. ‘Aren't I supposed to be his partner?’ She couldn't bear the thought of Luck in danger any longer.

Carefully and silently, she parted the bushes and peeped out. The sudden shine of spotlights momentarily blinded and stunned her. As she came to, she felt a pair of rough hands seize her by the ears.

“Hey!” A man called in a loud, gruff voice. “I got one! Just look at her coat,” he said aloud.

Rose felt herself curling into a ball. She felt so small, both on the inside and out. She gave a whimpering chirp as the man shook her, laughing loudly.

“If you go,” he said as he thrust her roughly into a sack, quickly tying its mouth closed.

Rose started to panic. In a primal instinct of self-preservation, she began to claw urgently at the sack's material with her paws. She should have listened to Luck and remained in the bushes, but there was no time to regret now. She had to get out.

She finally managed to claw open a small hole in the sack; just small enough for her to barely see-through. Rose stopped clawing for a moment to listen to what was going on outside. She heard yells of pain and the rush of feet.

The bag was suddenly torn open and Luck was there, lifting her out of the sack and into his arms. He started to run at phase shifter speed so they could quickly get away.

They seemed to have been running for quite a while before Luck halted and gently laid Rose, who was shivering with fear, against a tree.

“It's okay, we've lost them. They won't find us.” He said gently, stroking her fur in a comforting manner. She managed to stop shivering, but she stayed curled up in a ball.

“I'm sorry,” she said. “You asked me to stay put, but I didn't.”

“It's okay, Rose. It's alright now.”

Thunder rumbled ominously overhead and Luck could tell a storm was brewing.

“I'll make us a shelter,” he told Rose as she stared off into space.

Luck was sad to know how she was feeling. He had once been like her - lonely and lost. He had lost his family to the poachers, but unlike Rose, there had been no one to take care of him in his time of need. It was a miracle that he made it into the Poke-Police force and he was glad for that. Finding Rose in the same place he once was made him determined to help her. Falling in love with her was only an unexpected twist. He couldn't let anything hurt her. Luck had felt the same fear of losing his mother when he watched the poacher bag Rose.

Luck's shelter, compiled of sticks and branches, was finally complete. Luck carried Rose inside just as the rain started to fall.

“You are so clever, Luck,” Rose remarked, her voice so small it was almost inaudible. Luck was just glad to hear her voice again. “How did you learn so much?”

“I spent a long time looking after myself on my own.” Luck told her, hugging her to himself and keeping her warm.

“My village was raided by poachers once too. They took everyone, but I managed to escape after my mother told me to hide. I was helpless, just watching them capture everyone. I swore that day that I would never let that happen to anybody else. I'll look after you, Rose. I promise.”

Chapter 10 - You're back!

Luck was still sleeping when Rose woke up. She turned in his arms to face him, her eyes studying his face. He looked so relaxed when he was asleep. She smiled tenderly and remembered what he had told her yesterday about his family being captured by poachers. She was heartfelt for him. He had had to do everything alone. At least she had him when everything turned sour. She snuggled closer to him, burying her face into his furry chest, and drifted off to sleep once more.

Luck woke up a few moments later and looked at Rose, who was sleeping peacefully. A tender smile curved his mouth and he stroked her fur for a while before gently easing himself away. He then went out to scout the area.

The rain had fallen heavily through the night and now the forest was dotted with small pools of muddy water. Luck carefully walked around them and found breakfast for himself and Rose.

Rose woke again in a slight panic to find Luck gone. She had to convince herself that he was out looking for breakfast and waited patiently for his return.

As she waited, she thought of the dreams she had of playing hide and seek with her siblings, the last game they played before the poachers came. She missed them so much she could feel her stomach ache at the thought of never being able to see them again. She longed for her simple village; to go back there one last time. Maybe Luck could take her there so she could say her goodbyes.

Luck then returned with berries for breakfast. Although they tasted quite sour, Rose's hunger got the best of her as she ate them quickly. Luck watched her eat with a smile.

“I want to go back to my village. Can you take me there?” Rose asked Luck with a mouthful of berries.

Luck was shocked at her request. He was certain that was the last place she would want to go.

“Why do you want to go there?” He didn't want to be too harsh and tell her that there was no one there. The once lively village would be a desolate waste and he wanted to spare her the sight. He too had gone back to his

village after the raid, which only seemed to have slowed down his process of moving on. It would only hurt Rose to go back, but he did not know how to tell her without hurting her.

“I just want to see it one last time. I miss it. I know it might have changed and there may be no one there, but I want to see it. I don't know the way back, but you do and you can take me there, Luck. If you don't want to take me, I'll just go there myself.”

Luck read her aura, full of sadness and eagerness. She wanted to go back and he did not have the heart to deny her, even if it seemed dangerous to return.

“Okay, Rose. I will take you back.”

She squealed with happiness, launched herself into his arms, and kissed his face all over.

“Thank you, Luck.”

They set out for Rose's village around noon, Luck carrying some berries with him in case they got hungry before their arrival. Rose was completely at ease and it set Luck at ease too. They talked about little things and made each other laugh. It wasn't until nightfall that they arrived at Rose's village, or what was left of it. Luck had helped them along with his phase shifter speed and the berries were long gone before they got to the edge of the village.

“Careful.” Luck warned, his eyes averted and searching for poachers. “Stay close to me.” He urged and Rose obeyed, looking around with worrisome eyes.

The village was empty and darkly charred; husks were what was left of the huts. The sight saddened Rose. The once beautiful foliage was trampled and flattened under heavy feet. Rose controlled her tears and held unto Luck as they walked through the once vibrant village.

“We can leave now,” Rose said quietly and Luck nodded.

They were moving out when something caught her eye: a suspiciously flat piece of earth. Its shape tugging at her memory.

“Skyler?” Rose said suspiciously as the Espeon that was her sister sprang up.

“Rose!” Skyler cried, dashing towards her.

Suddenly, all of her siblings began to reveal themselves from hiding spots. They rushed towards their lost sister and hugged her with fervor.

Luck got alarmed seeing all those Pokémon appearings everywhere, Luck with a tiny fear he was active. His aura Ready to defend Rose.

Rose getting hugged by all the eeveelutions she raises her paw to stop Luck action ‘Luck calm down, they are my family don’t need to be scared’ Rose said happily.

Luck heard Rose's words looking at her, his aura disappeared knowing there’s no danger in this place. He just limits himself to watching Rose with her family. Luck saw a huge aura of the eevees hugging Rose, the aura was green with a lighting blue.

That color of the aura means that there’s enough trust and power to keep fighting.

Chapter 11- (need a name)

After a very big family hug, where would they go now “let’s go back to my house” luck suggested and was answered by Rose “sure”

As they were leaving the area where the eeveelutions used to live, a shadow ball came out of nowhere which caught Luck off guard and got hit

Out from the shadow appeared a charmeleon of a pokemon

“H-Hello? W-Who are you” ask a scared Rose shivering in fear

“I'm sure you remember me, right rose?” the charmeleon said

Rose remembered that charmeleon
-insert flashback photo-

(The last edit was November 26, 2020... what happened? -one of the writers)

(New chapter)

(this is a good start for a new chapter but not sure where it should go)

Rose woke up to a fairly bright morning, however, when she opened her eyes, Luck wasn't in the bed with her. Immediately she got up and headed out the room, looking around the house until seeing a note on the refrigerator. She walked up to it and grew sad as she read it

Dear Rose,
I'm sorry to tell you this without saying goodbye but
I've been called in to deal with a rampant pokemon.
Stay inside, no matter what!
I've already made breakfast, lunch, and dinner for the next few days
They're in this refrigerator.

-Love, Luck

When Rose finished reading, she looked inside the fridge and saw the food. The note said "Well, Luck sure knows how to provide" Rose said as she picked up a container and opened it up, revealing a blueberry pancake. She instantly felt hungry just looking at it 'Oooh, Luck, you know how to keep me happy!' She thought before warming it up. As she waited for it to warm, she looked around for any more notes, however, all she found was a newspaper. Great, just great. She grabbed her pancake when it warmed up and bite into it happily, savoring the taste even though she tasted it before. Rose soon finished eating her breakfast, sated and happy before she washes the dish she used. As she put the dish away and went outside to grab the newspaper on the porch, her worries suddenly appeared 'Oh, Luck, please don't die...I don't know if I can handle another death she thought before crying, her emotions getting the better of her. She picked up the newspaper and walked back inside, locking the door before sitting down on the living room couch. "Let's see

what's on the news today," she said as she looked through the newspaper and found a page about what luck was talking about and she threw the newspaper. She turns on the TV and flips through the channels until seeing the same news report about that rampant pokemon "dang, it's out there, isn't it?" She said quietly to herself as the news reporter advised what to do and it was basically what Luck said: stay indoors, keep yourself safe, and all that.

Rose turned it off after a few hours of channel surfing then lay down on the bed, staring up at the ceiling in complete boredom "what am I going to do today?..." She said, thinking and thinking and thinking. She shook her head in frustration then got up off the couch and decided to read a random book she found in one of the bedrooms in the house. Before she could start it, however, the doorbell rang and her heart picked its pace 'who could that be? The mailman? That rampant Pokémon?!' Her thoughts ran wild after that as the bell rang a second time, she decided to open up the door scaring herself to death as she opened it slowly.

When she opened it up completely, and all she saw standing there was a Chameleon, panting heavily and barely standing up. "Are you alright?" She asked before looking around him, making sure nothing was out there. He looked down at Rose before speaking with a raspy voice "I'm just....tired is all....been running all over the place since the news about that....pokemon came up and I live on the other side of the city" he explained before sitting down on the porch chair, rubbing the side of his head, "Do you want water or something to drink? Can I do anything for you?" she asked. He looked up at her again and smiled slightly "yeah, just water, for now, I'm Bly by the way" he said. Rose smiled back "I'm Rose, nice to meet you, Bly," she said then headed to the kitchen, grabbing a water bottle from the fridge and walking back to the porch "here you go, Bly," she said and Bly grabbed it, taking off the top and taking several gulps before removing it from his mouth "ah, thank you, Rose, that was very refreshing," he said then got up "but I have to get going before-" he never finished as a loud chorus of thunder boomed, making them flinch at the sudden sound "Well, looks like you might have to stay for a bit during this storm," Rose said as she gestures inside. Bly stood there for a few moments, obviously thinking before sighing "alright, I'll stay here" he said and went inside. She closed the door as the rain started pouring outside then turned to Bly "So, Bly, what were you doing before this happened?" She asked, getting curious about him as he sat down at the table. "I was jogging from the Poke center to the park then loop back around back to my place" he explained.

Rose sat down across from him, thinking of the path of the rampant pokemon and Bly's route, and was silently relieved that he couldn't be that pokemon "do you do this every day?" She asked as he looked outside at the kitchen window "not often, but enough to keep me in shape" he explained casually as the storm started to pick up, the thunder became louder and the rain became more constant.

"Looks like you'll be here for a while," Rose said before reacting to a loud crack of lightning. Bly just chuckled and got up "I'll make us something to eat, want do you want?" He asked but Rose shook her head "I'm alright, my friend that lives here with me packed several containers of food for a few days" she explained, pointing at the fridge.

Bly tilts his head and looks inside it "well, a very generous friend you have, what's his name?" He asked as he grabbed two of the containers labeled 'Lunch'

Rose hesitated not sure if she should tell him or not 'oh, what would Luck do in this situation?' She asked herself, being quiet for a few moments as Bly started warming up lunch. She debated for a few more moments then concluded "Luck, his name is Luck" she explained, not knowing if she would regret it or not. Bly stopped for a moment then looked at her "Luck? As in Poke Officer Luck?" He asked though it sounded very excitedly. "Yes, that's right, you knew him?" She asked, getting suspicious again. She slowly got up however Bly was faster than her and instantly grabbed hold of her "Yes! Finally, I can hurt Luck through you!" He shouted as his

grip got tighter and tighter until she screamed in pain and head-butted him in the face, forcing him to let go and she ran to the patio door and outside as fast as she could, knowing she was being chased.

Her mind races faster than normal, all she could think was running away as far as she could from that Charmeleon. 'Oh God Oh God! Why is this happening!? Where's Luck!?' She desperately thought as she rounded a tree and hid behind, trying to calm down and catch her breath, her heart was pounding, sounding like it was echoing throughout the forest. She breathed deeply, her heart finally calming before hearing stomping nearby and she got silent, desperate not to be seen or heard as fear started to grip her senses. 'Please don't find me, please please please!' she felt ready to scream in terror when Bly's hand appeared on the tree she was hiding behind "where are you, Rose!? I will make it quick, I promise you that" he said as he passed Rose, who is now more terrified than ever.

Rose quietly got up and walked away quietly from him. When she was far enough from the charmeleon, she broke into a sprint and cried a little from the ordeal she faced moments ago. "Got to get away!" She said, nearly shouting until noticing something about her surroundings and slowed down. 'It can't be....I'm stuck?!' she thought as she walked up to the tall stone wall. She searched for a way to climb but there was no way up. She dropped to her knees, crying, wanting to go back to her old life again but knowing that won't happen.

She continued to cry, feeling hopeless until she heard the same terrifying stomps of the Charmeleon. She slowly turned around to see the pokemon standing right there, towering over her like a monster before its small prey. "I'll make it quick," he said as he loomed closer to her, hands outstretched, ready to choke her to death as she panicked but gave up. She sat there, staring at the hands that would soon end her 'this is how I die...' she thought as she waited for death to grab her. She waited for eternity but Bly was never able to get close before another pokemon, fast as Luck tackles him. He grunted in pain then counterattacked but it did little as he just got hit harder than ever. Whoever was attacking Bly, the pokemon knew how to fight as Bly was being pushed back, getting bruises and more bloody wounds after each assault. Rose continued to watch, shocked and awed by the speed and ferocity of the attacks on her would-be killer. Finally, the pokemon stood still, standing in between Rose and the charmeleon, and it was a mimikyu

(Oh my god the rate on how this died - Kai)

(Here Luck i have been away of this a long time ago, i had pretty Bad years since that and i stop talking to Rose since that Until now, i would like to continue but i dont promise anything. - Luck 10/02/2023)